were heavier, do not console me. The great distance at which I find myself makes my losses even more acutely felt.

(Bulletin.) A mile or two from the little town of Preussieh-Kylau is a plateau that commands the debouch6 from the plain. Marshal Soult ordered the 46th and 18th of the line to carry it. The troops penetrated the town of Eylau. The enemy had placed several regiments in the church and cemetery. They made a desperate resistance at this point, and, after a struggle most destructive for both sides, at ten o'clock at night we remained masters of the position. We passed the night where we were.

At daybreak the enemy opened their attack with a brisk cannonade of the town of Eylau and of St. Hilaire's division. The Emperor took up his station at the church which the enemy had so long defended the day before. He ordered up Augereau's corps, and cannonaded the hill (opposite) with forty guns of the Imperial Guard.

Just as the corps of Marshal Augereau and St. Hilaire's division were going into action, snow so dense that one could not see at two paces blotted out the two armies. In the darkness our columns lost their direction, inclining too much to the left, and became unsteady. This distressing darkness lasted half an hour. Then, the sky having cleared, the Grand Duke of Berg at the head of the cavalry, supported by Marshal Bessie-res, commanding the (cavalry of the) Guard, passed in front of St. Hilaire's division, and charged the enemy's army; this manoeuvre, as daring in its execution as was ever seen and that covered our cavalry with glory, had become necessary because of the state of our (infantry)